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DUNG MEN, of good education and regular thits, 3 young Ladies' of pleasing address and aple of middle aged Gentlemen, to make

"The Dying Girl."

I'm going home to heaven, To mansions bright and fair, For those I loved most dearly Are waiting for me there I I soon shall join their circle, And happy, happy be, When they lay me down to rest Beneath the linden tree.

Fast fading day by day, Till, like a captive songster, Her spirit soared away; And then they said my father Was sleeping in the sea, And buried sister Mary Beneath the linden tree

And thus they left me lonely, My heart all cold and chill, For none there were to cheer me But gentle brother Will, We loved each other fondly, And roamed the earth with glee, But now he sleeps, dear Willie, Beneath the linden tree.

I know that I am dying, I am fading fast away, Like mist-clouds on the mountains Like night before the day. I soon shall see these loved ones. And with them ever be In realms of life and glory, Not 'neath the linden tree.

not bear it."

beggar, sick, and staggering weakly to swer for." my door, I could wash your very feet, bed, sit up till the morning dawns, half- "Oh! which way could he have to see you." I was educated to habits of neatness against her face. and cleanliness; and when I married you, I thought I should go with one who would aid me in being pure-who would keep me from contact with anything gross and demoralizing. Instead of that, I married but a boy of man's statue," she added bitterly—" with a weaker than child's mind—led by the nod of the drunkard and the dram-sel-

ler, and respecting his wife so little that he dares to come reeling into her presence with words no wife should shot through her frame, she sobbingly "You're sick of me then, ch?" murmured the drunken man drowsily. "I am siek of your ways, Henry, and have been for years. My better nature revolts against your blood-shot eyes, "But why didn't you bring papa?" I want to kiss papa," cried the child. bloated face and fortid breath. Oh! Henry"-she cried passionately-" we have been married ten years, and as I view that relation, we should be ten times happier, and love each other ten

times more than when we first promised that which united our destinies. Instead of that I find myself wishing that I had never, never seen you." " You do, eh?" "Yes I do. I never said this before, but I am desperate. I have tried all from the very brink of the grave, they the means that my woman's ingenuity could invent to reform you. For years valesence had established her to I never met you but with smiles-no good health again, that about two

monstrated, it was not with anger- but few marks of recognition on the you can testify to that, and, Oh! Hen. corpse, was found in the river. hand. I was patient after I had laid two of my darlings under the sod, because their blood being poisoned by your vile habits, they had not the chine trail.

And even, when your occasional sprees, and bought a very small cottage with a few humble rooms. Thither she moved with her little daughter whose artless prattle about papa stung her poor heart almost to daughter whose artless prattle about papa stung her poor heart almost to a golden country, and while there alone, wretched, sick and miserable, I found a great gift that has your vile habits, they had not the daughter whose artless prattle about papa stung her poor heart almost to demption through our Saviof. Now, I have a you call them, became weekly, nightly, I was patient—but that was inghtly, I was patient—but that was the patience of dispair. Now I have redeated to the army for a half century for the arms and to take advantage of the Constitution for the interest of slave made me what I am—the gift of repapa stung her poor heart almost to demption through our Saviof. Now, I will make home happy. Here will I erect an altar of praise and thanksgiving the patience of dispair. Now I have two of my darlings under the sod, become with a few humble rooms. Thither she moved with her little while there alone, wretched, sick and while the arms of the bourten men seeing this, at as old Dred Scott had been somewhat on the arms of the arms o

feel that you had gone over that door-sill for the last time."

Ten years passed by, and yet Helen The woman's face was pale—pale as Remington lived in her desolate home

lifted it, that blanched her own still claimed, "Oh! how like it was!"

"So it would give you pleasure, asked her mother. would it, to see the last of me?"
"As I was comin The candle-light flickered-it was

ported it, and at every expiring effort a lurid redness flashed over the small room—over those two white faces—did you see him Ella?" even the innocent beauty of a little

"Well, my lady, if that is your "It was only your imagination my wish, you needn't have been so long in dear, said the mother quietly, though telling it. I've been willing, any time her heart was strangely stirred. within the last five years, to leave you, and glad to get the chance. No wife much like father's portraity ou can't think shall say twice to me that when I went how exact it was like! only he was over her threshold for the last time it more portly, and not as fair. But he would be a happy hour for her. I'wish had the same color in his cheek."
you every possible joy of your release, Helen Remington's heart beat f madam; I am now going out of your door for the last time."

"Henry, if this is the way you continue to come home night after night, I cannot bear it much longer—I will not bear it."

The cold wind steamed in for a idly before her, that a low cry of anguish escaped her lips, and she hurried from the room.

The cold wind steamed in for a idly before her, that a low cry of anguish escaped her lips, and she hurried from the room.

Not a sound came from the woman's new story. The stranger who was so The man thus addressed lifted his lips, as she sat there for a long time. much like her father, had visited the

"Pho! don't you know you're going to reform me? Isn't it the duty of a smote her heart! she had driven one Oh! how that innocent question smote her heart! she had driven one wife to stay by her husband through good and evil?"

We where the evil does not come through yielding to vice, and debauching soul and body. If God sent you know you re going to refer me? Isn't it the duty of a smote her heart! she had driven one whom her little child could still love, still caress with infantine tenderness, from his home. For a moment her husband through yielding to vice, and debauching soul and body. If God sent you have the calm steady way illness or if through your own mixed.

Oh! how that innocent question smote her last time, until year, they hope for the last time, until they become a constitutional party—untill they come back to the Democration of Buchanan will they come back to the Democration of Andrew Jackson and as carried out in the Administration of Martin the constitution of the constitution accortion.

Though they become a constitutional party—untill they come back to the Democration of Martin the Constitution accortion.

Though the duty of a smote her heart! she had driven one whom her little child could still love, still caress with infantine tenderness, from his home. For a moment her pulses almost stopped with horror, as in though inconsiderate friends.

"The paper, child, the note," were the first words the mother uttered when she came to consciousness. "Blessed out in the Administration of Martin they become a constitutional party—untill they come back to the Democration of Martin they become a constitutional party—and year, they hope for the last time, until they become a constitutional party—and year, they hope for the last time, until they become a constitutional party—and year, they hope for the last time, until they come back to the Democration of Administration of Administration of Administration of Admin through yielding to vice, and debauching soul and body. If God sent you illness, or if, through your own miscalculation or heedlessness, you become hurried to strike a light. It shown discontinuous and the color of the color suffering and poor, I would go with rectly upon the portrait of her husband a drunkard-will you receive me back a nomination was equivalent to an penalty of that law. In a certain State tional way of evading their admission someting and poor, I would go with you, hand in hand, were the path ever so rugged. But as it is, you are defiling every spark of affection that I ever possessed. I am to proud to perform menial offices for a drunkard I freely confess. Were you a poor wandering beggar, sick, and staggering weakly to be seemed for its Egyptian darkness the fundamental a drunkard—will you receive me back to your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this beggar, sick, and staggering weakly to be seemed for its Egyptian darkness, there one show to your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this boon, conscious that I do not deserve into your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this boon, conscious that I do not deserve into your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this boon, conscious that I do not deserve into your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this boon, conscious that I do not deserve into your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this boon, conscious that I do not deserve into your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this boon, conscious that I do not deserve into your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this boon, conscious that I do not deserve into your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this boon, conscious that I do not deserve into your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this boon, conscious that I do not deserve into your love, now that I have conquered myself? Most humbly do I ask this boon, conscious that I do not deserve into your love, now that I have conquered to your love, now that I have such that year, and darkness, there are citizens who are boon, conscious that I do not deserve in year, and darkness, there are detained to your love, now that I hav

Springing to the entrance, she flew mother sat. There were tears on her and will do what lay in my power to down the stairs, unlatched the door cheeks as she cried : save you-but I cannot and will not and standing on the stone step, called bear you staggering drunkenly to your the name of her husband repeatedly. | whom we all thought dead-he wants

erazed with apprehensions-seeing you gone?" she wailed, striving to look Leaning on the arm of her daughter in this or that danger, and do offices through the thick darkness, and feeling the repentant, long suffering wife totthat are too revolting to be thought of. the sharp drops of a fine rain striking tered down stairs; he heard the step-

Out she sped into the stormy night; ran breathlessly, first to one corner, and om. then to another; but not a sound, save the distant baying of watch dogs, could she hear. Almost frantic, she flew from street street, peering into the dark porches of the houses. It was nearly midnight, and she met no one on the way. Recalled at last to herself, by the wet clinging of her garments around her limbs, and the child tremors that took her way homeward and entered to find little Mary grieving and calling

for tather and mother. "But why didn't you bring papa ! "My Mary will never kiss papa again I fear," murmured the sorrowful woman, soothing the child in her arms

That night of long, intense agony That watching for the morning! When it came—that pale, haggard face, that looked out from the window, so tearless-so stony-yet so awfully griefstruck.

A violent fever succeeding, prostrated the mother, and when she came up dared not tell her till months of con matter what your condition. I thought surely my gentleness will reprove him, and in time reform him. When I re-

Dowagiac Union School.

This school is now well established graded and the plan of the best Schools of this State, and under the supervision of T. N.

This school is now well established graded and the plan of the best Schools of this State, and under the supervision of T. N.

The whole village was in an uproar and the plan of the best Schools of the plan of the p you it would be a happy hour to me to dependence, embittered thoughit would

his flesh was pallid, his eyes as he raised | Ella-now growing into womanhood them, lustreless, his lips without color, attended the village academy. It was Sometimes he seemed to writhe as his a long distance from her home; but wife spoke; he was not as much under one day she returned with her face the influence of drink as she supposed; more flushed than usual, and standing but there came a look in his face as he "What are you speaking of, Ella?"

"As I was coming home, mother, I saw a gentleman who looked so much burning down to the frame that sup- like poor father. And he kept his eye

"Who could it be, I wonder! Where "At the corner of the avenue, oppogirl lying in protound slumber near by.

"Henry, I wish it had pleased God to let me follow you to the graveyard, rather than to see you the wreck of standing a long while. He looked at what you once were. Better the death of the body than ruin of the soul. all the girls as they came out, but at me, I fancied, more than the rest."

"But, indeed, mother, he looked so

Helen Remington's heart beat faster -but it was not because of hopes or fears. No-the never-to-be-forgotten As he spoke he sprang from the scene of that last night came up so viv-room. The cold wind steamed in for a idly before her, that a low cry of an-

The man thus addressed lifted his heavy eyes, as he asked, with a curse. Then, when thought had racked her and a silly smile—

"Well, what are you going to do about it?"

"The good, the joy, which it may bring, and as free State and they interested to be about it?"

"The man thus addressed lifted his lips, as she sat there for a long time. Then, when thought had racked her soul beyond the power of silent endurance, she moaned and sobbed, and wept as if her heart would break.

"The good, the joy, which it may bring, the string of the admission of Californmuch like her father, had visited the section, and conversed with the teacher, who, at his request had sent home a small scaled note by her. Ella was very pale and trembled as her mother opened the mystic paper. No sooner An, Sir.—1860 is here and yet new. Slavery subject in all the acts of the driving than all consciousness left had writing than all consciousness left had writed the school, and constitutionality in this Fugitive Size that and they interweve a great feel of unconstitutionality in this Fugitive Size that any one can conclude other and a small scaled not by her. Ella was caused more trouble and greater who was so much like her father, had visited the school, and constitutionality in this Fugitive Size en to keep your home in order, and to welcome you here—but my spirits are breaking down—I shall have to give up soon."

"Hush, my darling—hush—and sleep; it is very late."

"Hush, my darling—hush—and ber, and she fell back into a fainting than all consciousness left one of the great reasons to thus live, is down one of the great reasons to thus live and the great r

Ella ran into the room where the pale "Mother-he has come-my father,

sprang impatiently forth-and wife and daughter were clasped to his bos-"Have you forgiven me, Helen?" "Have you forgiven me?" was the reply, I sent you from me with cruel words no Christian should utter. O,

my husband! that this has resulted in mercy, is of God's most loving kindness alone. I have died a thousand deaths since I thought we buried you after the waves had given you up. Can you ever forget my cruel and unchristian words?" "Freely, dear Helen, and only won-

der how it was possible you bore with me so long. - Most freely, since it has led to my reformation. God be praised -I am a slave no longer. You need never fear that I shall fall again into that accursed sin-for I have, as I trust placed myself under the powerful Protegtor-even under the care and guardianship of our Lord Jesus Christ," "But where have you been all this

time father?" asked Ella, her gentle

eyes shining with happiness." "In a foreign land. In the first heat of resentment, I walked to the city. I did not reach it till near morning, and there finding an old sea captian, a friend of mind ready to sail for China, I recklessly took passage with him, as Once out upon the great ocean, leaving home as I thought forever, reason came to me. I began to reflect upon my past life, and I could see nothing but crime against society, my wife and family, and my God. There I made a resolve he had often importuned me to do. you can testify to that, and, Oh! Henry, how often you promised to reform.
I even forgave you what woman seldom forgives, a blow, because you were
not conscious the constitute reason almost fled, and from
that hour Helen Remington was a
corpse, was found in the river.

against society, my wife and family,
against society, my wife and family,
administration.

But after old "Hickory's" head had
been laid under the sod at the Hermitwork, and as usual when they fail to
corpse, was found in the river.

against society, my wife and family,
administration.

But after old "Hickory's" head had
been laid under the sod at the Hermitwork, and as usual when they fail to
corpse, was found in the river.

Cothering the same of their bankruptey,) so their
that with help from on high, I would
been laid under the sod at the Hermitwork, and as usual when they fail to
corpse, was found in the river.

Cothering the same of their bankruptey,) so their
that with help from on high, I would
been laid under the sod at the Hermitwork, and as usual when they fail to
corpse, was found in the river.

Cothering the same of their bankruptey,) so their
that with help from on high, I would
been laid under the sod at the Hermitwork, and as usual when they fail to
corpse, was found in the river.

Cothering the same of their bankruptey,) so their
that with help from on high, I would
been laid under the sod at the Hermitwork, and as usual when they fail to
come on triple the same of their bankruptey,)

The fact is, gentler dom forgives, a blow, because you were that hour Helen Remington was a become the man you once thought me, not conscious, through drink what you changed woman. Gathering up her did. I was patient after some of my household treasures, she sold the pret. did. I was patient after some of my furniture had been destroyed by your hand. I was patient after I had laid from her father, and bought a very land. I went to a golden country, and land. I was patient after I had laid from her father, and bought a very all. I went to a golden country, and land once sought to take advantage of the used to the army for a half century faces in the President's message and the President's

tures arose as to whose was the body

Speak Gently. BY DAVID BATES.

Speak gently! It is better far To rule by love, than fear, Speak gently—let no harsh words mar The good we might do here!

Speak gently! Love doth whisper low The vows that true hearts bind; And gently friendships's accents filw-Affection's voice is kind.

Speak gently to the little child? Its love be sure to gain; Teach it in accepts soft and mild— It may not long remain.

Speak gently to the young, for they Will have enough to bear-Pass through this life as best we may, 'Tis full of anxious care!

Speak gently to the aged one, Grieve not the care-worn heart; The sands of life are nearly run; Let such in peace depart ; Speak gently, kindly, to the poor-

Let no harsh word be heard : They have enough they must endure, Without an unkind word! Speak gently to the erring-know

They may have toiled in vain; Perchance unkindness made them so; Oh, win them back again!

Speak gently! He who gave his life To bend man's stubborn will, When elements were on fierce strife, Said to them, "Peace be still."

Speak gently! 'tis a little thing Dropped in the heart's deep well; The good, the joy, which it may bring,

a political trickster in 1844, he could not And men, Constitutional men, will re- States hereafter must be admitted as "My DEAR WIFE: -I am no longer come up to Southern demands, although ject its operation, under the unjust slave States, for there is no Constituthe Mexican war, annexed Texas and all the Territory she claimed to the United States, also making Texas a guilty of violating the Constitution by there will never be another Free State his hands.

the Revolution had gone to their hon- non-slave holders in their communities the President's Message and the De

to follow the admonition of Old Hickory in his farewell Address when he said, "Let us abide by the Constitution as it vided he would lay low and say nothing. United States, all the acts of Congress

Martin Van Buren, though partially In his Message to this Congress, retired from public action and life, President Buchanan tells us the Sucould not stand this perversion of the preme Judiciary, the highest tribunal Constitution, and having it impressed of the country has settled the slavery still fresh on his mind, the contempt of question in regard to the Territories, his old tutor, Andrew Jackson, and that Congress, the people of the Territhe echo still ringing in his ears of the tories or any other human power on prefix (By the Eternal) to all traiters to the Constitution and nulifiers to the Union, determined to rebuke Cass and

advantage of the admission of Califor- tants of them.

Franklin Pierce's Administration prov'd it beyond a doubt to be the fact and is the best authority we can ever have ou this shject, such restrictions having been signed by Presidents who helped to make the Constitution and acted under it, and it was so considered at chastity of their wives, daughters and for pro-slavery purposes. They have the time of its ratification and adoption mothers. After a long siege, squatter left me and I can follow them no longer, by all of the States. Patrick Henry turns to be a Free State youth, and and shall hereafter give my sufferage said, who was a member of the Federal Convention, that Congress had the power to pronounce all slaves free, he said, that paper speaks to the point. tion of plighted compact, like the vio-John Randolph said, he hoped that no lation in the Fugitive Slave act, cost caus this Session of Congress, their

They thought it rather risky business so Dred made an extra judicial decision democratic sins. tures arose as to whose was the body silfor the last time."

The years passed by, and yet Helen The woman's face was pale—pale as that of a corpse. It was evident that a passion—a deep, whiteheat passion, had mastered her better mood. It glowed and flamed in her sunken eyes —it trembled in her fingers, convulsive—it trembled in her fingers, convulsive—it trembled in her fingers, convulsive—it trembled in her fingers, convulsive—territy. She still dressed in deep mourning, and those who saw her said delicate wrists.

The woman's face was pale—pale as that of a corpse. It was evident that the dead the better mood. It glowed and flamed in her sunken eyes words—her want of Christlike forbear—in trembled in her fingers, convulsive—territy. She still dressed in deep mourning, and those who saw her said delicate wrists.

The woman's face was pale—pale as that of a corpse. It was evident that in the Constitution as it is written or amend it in the Constitution as it is written or amend it in the Constitution all master of the dade. Henry Remington was welcomed as one from the dead. Who, another construction was the area tway of success to them.

About this time there seemed to be men undergoing great changes in mind in regards the Constitutionality of the world, that they both agreed about that such sorrow must be genuine, for her dark even were stablished. Henry Remington was the dade seen the place where the pig would seen the place was very only success to them.

Abo

ation and public confidence of Americans, approximated closer the fathers than any other public man, wrote this letter. At all events, the Nicholson "he stinks and shines and shines and letter came squarely up to the demands of the extentionist of the United States. Whether this letter was written for political aggrandisement or from honest tance to be co-extensive with civilizaconvictions as a duty to the Constitu-tion, is not for me to say here, though I may think and decide in my own mind what gave the incentive to write this letter. It is thought this letter gave General Cass the nomination in

Samner can ever be. Union, determined to rebuke Cass and his old party, in which, he, himself had grown old, for this perversion of principles; and he did it gloriously; and has now retired, satisfied that he did his duty to his country in that act. So General Taylor was elected; but the old hero soon paid the debt we all owe. But some great men will not pay it so honorably, or be so honered as he after death. During this Administration the slavery extentionists contented themselves with what is not property, and by virtue of the instrument, slave property is protected under its jurisdiction. This is another new discovery—a discovery that none of the fathers who made it, could see to exist in it, and undoubtedly they knew its practical working, for they gave their decisions and legislated by its over a quarter of a century, and they could not torture the Constitution to make any such constructions as to nationalize slavery in the Territories, contented themselves with what is nationalize slavery in the Territories, called a Fugitive Slave Law, but took in disregards the protest of the inhabi-

what to do, ran for the nearest neighbor, and in a short time her mother's which will be in the political arena this passage and some blood shed, and a conflicts with the Constitution accor-

slave State as the South demanded at sanctioning prohibitions to slavery in the admitted into this Union by the cham Territories and that he was the instru- democracy, and Kansas only admitted The Constitutional men of the nation, ment in the hand of God to let this in order to run the Charleston nominee about this time, in order that the bal- generation know what the Constitution into the Presidential chair this year, ance of the Territory should not be of the United States meant, when it The precedents of this sham democblighted by the curse of slavery resurrented Thomas Jefferson's provisoes needful rules and regulations for the ces me of this fact, that they will conto this effect, which was then called the Wilmot proviso, because David Wilmot, had made what they did not under- of this nation so long as one remains of Pennsylvania presented it, to apply stand. So he enlightened the country that is against the extension of slavery to the newly acquired Territory, in fact to all Territory belonging to the United States, which forever prohibited slavery and involuntary servitude. And these son letter was filled to the dotting of in fifteen States of the Union, and this prohibitions too are Constitution il for an I and the crossing of a T, all the treedom is hardly pressed in the balance all precedents, from the foundation of doctrine of that letter was filled by of the States; the gag has been pre-the Government, and the sanction of it Squatter Sovereignty, and squatters sented with the weight of this adminisby both the Whig and Democratic could say whether it should be free or tration to back them for the purpose of parties and all the Presidents up to slave Territory, and Congress should squelching out the liberties of the

one here (in the same Convention Ratification) will advance an objection so dishonorable to Virginia as to think disatisfaction to all sections greater than that under the general Government of the former violation.

that Constitution, she would not abolish

It now becomes apparent to the show a violation of the doctrines of slavery. Such was the sentiments of three hundred and sixty-five thousand Thomas Jefferson in the first act of the Virginia at the adoption of the present slave holders, that little squatter though Republican party, which declaration is Constitution of the United States. I called a giant, was insufficient to the fearfully strong, from the fact that it mention this to show that the Constitu- task, and that the African Slave Trade was not contradicted, though at that

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